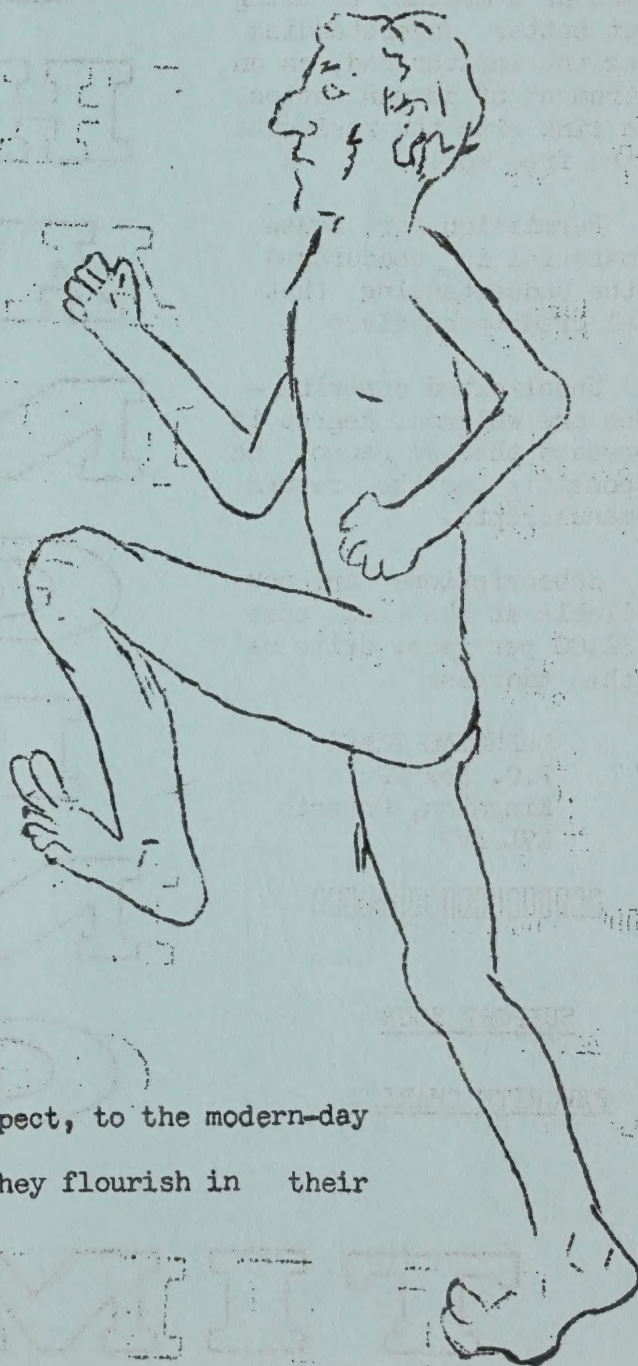


CHANGING TIMES NMGES

SPECIAL!!!

STREAKERS EDITION

March 1974



Dedicated, with awe and respect, to the modern-day
roadrunners - "The Streakers". May they flourish in their
endeavor to present the bare facts!

CHANGING TIMES is published monthly by The Library Department at Regional Reception Centre, Kingston, Ontario, Canada.

Opinions expressed herein are those of the writers and do not necessarily represent the view of the Library Department or the Administration.

Volume 1 Number 4

Written, produced and edited by inmates, it is the intention of CHANGING TIMES to act as a medium to bring about better understanding among the inmates and, as an instrument of communication, be a link with the residents of the free world.

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CHANGING TIMES
P.O. Box 22
Kingston, Ontario
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March 1974

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CHANGING TIMES



TIMES



reprinted, with thanks, from
The Recorder And Times
Brockville, Ontario

A JUDGE'S SOLUTION

There's a judge in the United States who believes governments can make crime pay instead of costing the taxpayer. His thoughts are of interest in this country for the problem of prisons, recidivism and costs are no less a concern.

Judge Manuel Pocker pointing out that prisons have a "prodcut failure" of 75 per cent, feels a more business-like approach should be taken to prisons that could reduce, if not almost eliminate the problem of recidivism. Recidivism is a term for describing the tendency of an appalling number of supposedly rehabilitated offenders to return to a life of crime.

New prisons are not the simple answer. Canada has learned this although not enough new institutions have been built. It's the same in the United States. A new prison at Lucasville, Ohio, was considered obsolete about the time it opened, just as was the new federal prison at Kingston. Riots occur in the new buildings just as frequently as they did or do in the older buildings. Prisoners escape as frequently from the minimum security prisons as they used to try to escape from the older jails.

In the light of what is happening in prisons today, what Judge Rucker had to say is of more than passing interest.

"We must do something about criminals as people if we are to reduce their numbers and prevent the breeding of new ones," he emphasized. "one of the best places to begin that process is in the prisons where we have control of large numbers of men today, tomorrow, next week, next year and for many years."

He proposes that prisoners be made employees of private industry, receiving going pay rates and all of the fringe benefits, including unemployment compensation, Social Security, hospitalization for themselves & their families and even paid vacations, which would make possible short-term returns to society to determine the readiness of a prisoner for permanent release.

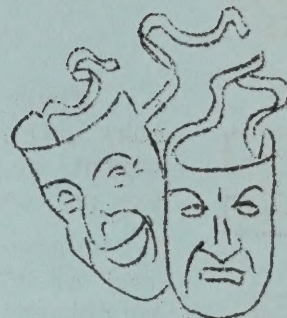
Labor union resistance would end, the judge believes, because under this plan a prisoner would become a dues-paying member of the applicable union. He would leave prison with a union membership card, thus making it easier for him to find employment.

"At the time of release or parole, two exceptional things would happen that have never happened before," says the judge. "A prisoner would leave the institution with a sizable bank account, and he could, with a minimum of fight, be able to resist a return to crime for mere subsistence."

"For those among us who think in terms of self-preservation, the cold-cash thinkers in the community, maybe this plan will find acceptance," said Judge Rucker.

"For through it, crime will pay - us."

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Every night when you pick up the daily newspaper or turn on the radio or TV, you can read and hear about teen-agers in trouble, shooting dope, mugging people - any number of things. Let me tell you about thirty kids who are just the opposite.

On Friday, March 15, The Cathedral Girls High School Singers, of Hamilton Ontario, filled our auditorium with a concert of some of the finest music to be heard here in many years.

As the first stop on a one week's Eastern tour, we were fortunate enough to catch the girls totally unprepared as to just what to expect. They came through with flying colours - the sign of good performers.

At a highly impressionable age, here these girls were - coming into a maximum security prison to be surrounded by some of Canada's most hardened criminals. Some of them must have had second thoughts. It sure didn't show.

Under the extremely capable direction of Tim Elia, the chorus ran that proverbial gamut from "Teach Your Children" to a swinging blues version, with organ and flute accompaniment, of "Kansas City, Here I Come".

Each number displayed a degree of versatility and word manipulation that is often lacking in more seasoned performers. Despite the atrocious reverber-

erations and poor accoustical quality, very little clarity or enunciation was lost. Professional aplomb was evident everywhere.



Carol Terry provided a "first" for us, as well as herself. Her rendition of "I Know Your Name" marked her debut as a soloist. I guarantee it will not be her finale.

Admittedly "just a little high strung and nervous", Carol displayed a rich voice and a nice range. A fine effort from a fine person.

Susan Capuano is a blonde charmer with a personality "that won't quit", a sweet voice and a nice delivery.

Her offerings of "Colour My World" and "Day By Day" were two of the show's highlights. Displaying stage "know how" disputing her tender years, Susie (I'll get told about that!) endeared herself to the hearts of us heartless felons.

oooooooooooo

When anyone is asked to "cover" a concert or event, one person or artist always seems to stand a plateau above ~~everyone~~ else. This concert proved to be no exception.

Rose Giancani is about five foot nothing of power-laden dynamite. Complete with the flashing eyes and beautiful complexion compatible with her ancestral background, she brought the entire audience to a state of tomb-like silence as we enjoyed her vocal efforts, followed by rounds of applause.

"The Way We Were" and "This Is Your Song" provided vehicles of showmanship for a very talented young lady. With a stage presentation second to none, Rose also had enough "moxie" to realize that she had an all male audience and how to play "up" to it.

I do not know if Miss Giancani is planning on making singing her vocation or avocation but, if she is, some smart manager could do a lot worse than take a good long look at her right now.

Whenever a group appears on stage, gives a presentation and gets their deserved accolades, it quite often stops there. We all have a tendency to neglect people in the background - behind the scenes. I am not about to do that.

The driving force responsible for arranging the appearance of this delightful group was our buddy, Joe Storey. Joel Loken, Murray Storton, Aaron Rosenberg were all integral cogs in the close knit machinery an effort like this requires. We are indeed grateful for their efforts. One guy I must single out in particular is the equipment manager, Tom Keeley. Tom had a broken foot the afternoon of the show. At ten minutes past six that night he was at the Hospital getting a cast put on. Twenty minutes later, he hobbled through the North Gate to assist in any way possible. I would call that dedication, wouldn't you?

The old auditorium is back to its run-of-the-mill everyday routine, but for a couple of hours on that Friday night it was like Radio City Music Hall.

Dressed in their school uniform of blue blazers and green plaid mini-skirts (my eyes are just now settling back into their sockets!) each and every girl is a distinct credit to not only her school but also her family.

I had the pleasure of speaking with a few of them in the short time they had after the concert, and some of their observations surprised me. Why I should have been surprised, surprises me! But it was so easy to communicate with these girls. The only explanation I can come up with is, despite the fact that I can no longer be considered a teen-ager, some of my sweet and adorable characteristics must be lingering on! I'm modest too!

I deliberately asked a couple their reaction to coming into a "joint" such as this - and got some truly "down to earth" answers.

"My first thought when I saw that big gate was "Oh, my God!", one stated, "but once we got inside it was just like being in a little village."

"I have never seen a more appreciative bunch to sing for," another joined in. "They were groovey."

"I sure hope we can come back someday. Tell these guys they're the greatest."

"I will remember the treatment we received here for a long time. It's just impossible to believe."



Some tempting tidbits of trivia and tripe from
the titillating mind of this month's guest writer -

Mr. Perry Tonitis

Did you happen to see that picture of Princess Anne in a recent issue of Newsweek? She IS a cheeky little devil, isn't she?..... What well-known Librarian got a "bash in the beak" playing hockey not too long ago. That should have been THE night he had the Southern Comfort!..... So what did "The Turk" Sanderson think he was doing? It's nice to be a rebel, but you've got to have class with it..... John Hancock, Sports Director at CKLC is a welcome addition to the air waves. His opinions are very unbiased and his "open line" discussion with Expos' Jim Fanning was a scoop..... That tribute they had to James Cagney recently was long-overdue. He's a class guy..... Have you seen Gary Crosby lately? He looks older than Bing!..... Bruce Marsh was one of the better CBC types. What a shame to see him deprived of the chance to further display his talent..... What gives with those Canadiens, Nick?..... Boston Bruins for the Cup, with the Philadelphia Flyers causing a lot of trouble..... My Leafs? They'll give Boston a tussle in the first round, but they just don't got enough horses this year. Next year could be a different story..... Lawrence Welk's a "cornball", eh? How many of today's groups do you figure will still be around in FIFTY YEARS?..... Can you think of an actor who stays younger than Fred MacMurray?..... Is that Sonny and Cher seperation just a publicity stunt?..... Did you see that face to face confrontation between Prince Charles and Barbara Streisand. Move over, Jimmy Durante - you've got competition!..... After an almost phenomenal year, "Old Man" Gordie Howe is discovering that those are forty five year old legs he is playing on - BUT - who else can compare with him?..... Hamilton Place had a sell out for the "big band" sound of Freddie Martin, Bob Crosby, Margaret Whiting, George Shearing, et al..... That Rhonda on the Kingston radio station sure doesn't help our blood pressure any!..... Now here is a startling piece of information! Did you know that the breed of dogs known as "Papillons" was named by Marie Antoinette before she lost her head in the French Revolution? I wonder what she would have called them AFTER she was beheaded?..... Special memo to Rick: James Franciscus is now in his FIFTH series on TV, namely Naked City, The Investigators, Mr. Novak, Longstreet and Doc. Elliott..... Have you seen that commercial on makeup saying that it has worked for stars such as Eva Gabor, Edye Gorme and Anne Murray? That's like comparing a Cadillac, a Lincoln and a Honda!..... Would you say that "Trickie Pickie" and "Bebe Baby" are trying to make this whole tape episode "Rose Mary's Baby"?..... I had a letter the other day from my pal, Colin. Sorry, old buddy, The Canadiens just can't do it this year - besides, didn't you know that I am a Canadien hater from 'way back!..... Would Mickey Redmond have scored fifty goals when it was a six-team league? You got to be joshin'!..... Speaking of "watered down" hockey. how come Mike Walton's a star in the WHL? Also, Wayne Carlton. They couldn't hack the NHL. Does that tell you something?

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LONLINESS TO AN INMATE IS, PERHAPS, THE STIFFEST PART OF HIS SENTENCE. BUT, ONE DOES NOT HAVE TO BE IN JAIL TO BE LONELY. PATIENTS IN HOSPITALS ARE LONELY; SOLDIERS SERVING THEIR COUNTRY ARE LONELY; EVEN SOME PEOPLE IN A CROWD CAN BE LONELY!

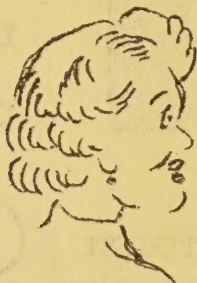
WHY NOT SIT DOWN AND WRITE A LOVED ONE TODAY.

6 PROFILE

The austere surroundings of the Library Department and the School area have been just a little more liveable these past few days due to the presence of a couple of members of the opposite sex, two charmers, Anne Steele and Steffanie Delacour.

Both Miss Steele and Miss Delacour are second (and final) year students in a very diversified course of Correctional Work at St. Lawrence College and are doing a fair amount of on-the-job training as a preface to writing their thesis. Both will then enter the service, Miss Delacour as a Testing Clerk in the Psychiatric Division of the Prison For Women and Miss Steele in an institution yet to be named.

In an interview, they had some very thought-provoking, but more important to my way of thinking, sensible observations.



"I don't know if I am liable to get any reaction from the Administration or not," Anne said, "but I would like to see more communication between the staff and the inmate. Also, I would like to see a little more understanding between members of the staff. Perhaps, as an 'outsider' I am missing things that are evident to anyone else, but I see none of the repartee I feel to be so necessary if success is to be the end result."

A native of Gore Bay, Manitoulin Island, Anne Steele has a very broad field when it comes to pastimes. She plays what she calls "a mean guitar" and enjoys singing. Her sporting interests lean toward

skiing, motorcycle and bicycle riding. A souvenir of the "chopper bit" was evident by a skinned wrist and hand (you're not supposed to get THAT close to the wall, girl!). Despite a variance of hobbies, I think the one big thing she will excell at will be LIVING!

Steffanie Delacour was born & raised in Sarnia and also has a zest for living. These two are so refreshing.

Miss Delacour's favorite hobbies are travelling, camping and hiking, horseback riding and reading.

"I am particularly interested in the area of pre-release counselling and after care programmes," she stated. "I can see no earthly good of trying to have men or women attempt to carry on any type of a programme if, at the end of their sentence they are simply put out the gate and told that they are on their own."

"I have learned quite a lot in our field training and only hope I can now be of assistance to someone. It has been my pleasure to meet all the boys."

WRONG! It has been OUR pleasure. A smiling face or a whiff of cologne can be a tremendous lift for any man behind bars.

May Steffanie and Anne find what they are seeking in the correctional field. We could use a few more like them with their new ideas. The old ones haven't worked!

Sorry I can't attend your graduation girls but I'll toast you with a cup of weak tea and a day-old tea biscuit! How's that for class?

THE LITTLE WOMAN!

by B.S.

The purpose of the new deal in penology is to make permanent ex-cons of us all - and so far those behind the scenes have taken many steps in the right direction. It seems to me, however, that they have completely overlooked a factor vital to the convict's ultimate social readjustment. They have forgotten about the woman in the case; the one for whom the ex-convict will carry that lunch bucket.

If the purpose of the New Deal is to be attained, the woman in the case must be considered, for she is very important.

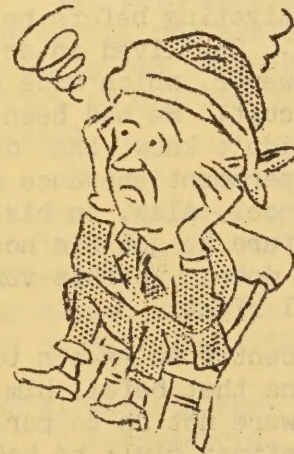
Woman trouble has set many an ex-con on the return trip to jail. I know of an ex-con who, shortly after his release, got married to a woman he thought was O.K.... Too late, he discovered that her tongue was hinged in the middle and wagged from both ends! He soon became so accustomed to saying "Yes, dear" that he said it in his sleep. The payoff came one day when his boss, a burly contractor, told him to do something. He responded "Yes, dear!". In not time at all he was out of a job, and had a black eye to boot!

If that ex-con had known about his wife's tongue before he got married, she couldn't have got him to the altar with a shotgun.

Once in awhile, of course, Fate will intervene and give the ex-con some timely assistance. Take the case of Convict "X" for example.

He had a very good job and was engaged to marry his landlady, a charming widow. But, Fate stepped in. One morning

at an early hour, the chimney caught fire and nearly all the occupants of the building, including the landlady, were soon out in the street, chattering excitedly while they stood around shivering in their night attire.



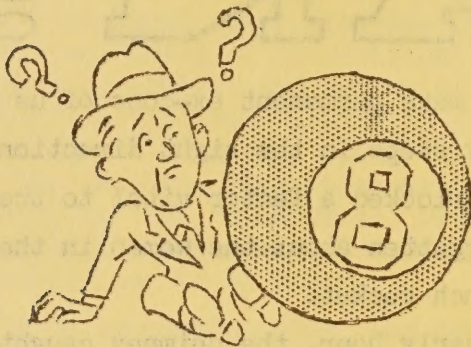
Ex-convict "X" saw his landlady standing in the street; but without her makeup, wig, false teeth, girdle, and so on, he did not recognize her. Mistaking her for her own Mother, who also lived in the building, he rushed up to her and cried - "Oh, Mrs. Jones! Where is your daughter? Where is

my darling Geraldine?"

"I'm Geraldine!" snapped the landlady, "and I have no daughter!"

Right then and there, the romance came to an end. Mr. "X" moved out before noon that day.

But few ex-convicts are as lucky as Mr. "X" - and the question still remains: how is an ex-convict to find out about such things before it is too late?



An old ex-con acquaintance of mine thought he had the solution to the problem. He had met a woman who seemed to be very nice; but being an old hand at the game of romance, he decided to do just a little investigating before he took the fatal plunge. She lived in an apartment building, however, which made snooping a little difficult. He had been in jail so long he didn't know the difference between an apartment entrance and an elevator entrance. Alas, on his very first snooping venture he got his nose caught in a sliding door. To this very day, he doesn't smell right!

Only recently an ex-con told me of the misfortune that befell him because his manners were not up to par. He had met a very refined girl; he had a future in his job; he had a nice room in a respectable rooming house and he managed to stay away from his old cronies and former haunts. The future looked mighty rosy. He would get married, settle down and go to jail no more. That's what he thought.

At Christmas his girl gave him a present - a book on etiquette. He didn't have

to be hit on the head with a sockful of boulders. He began at once to study his etiquette in his spare time. Every moment he had went to study. Every night he would read a chapter; every morning he would read a chapter. He would practice the various maneuvers recommended in the previous day's lesson.

One night he studied a chapter on the formal bow. The next morning, with a spring, he leaped out of bed, said "How do you do," politely to his image in the mirror and began to execute some formal bows. He was doing very well at it too, had the thing down almost to a nicety... when he accidentally backed into the hot radiator. The roar he let out of him shook the building. Several roomers soon were on the scene demanding some kind of explanation. A fight ensued and the poor ex-con landed in jail, charged with disturbing the peace.

Unfortunately I cannot, right now, recommend a solution that would benefit all the future ex-convicts in Canada. But I have a perfect solution for those of us here in Kingston Penitentiary. Here it is.

Every convict in K.P. should be able to spend his last six months at the Female Prison. There, under the watchful eye of a near-sighted matron, he could study women at close range. He could observe and listen to the girls closely and, in this way, pick up a lot of information - bound to help him in the future to distinguish women as to types - talkative, refined, tough, silent, etc..

And with the girls cooperating, the soon-to-be ex-con could brush up on their etiquette, practising the various maneuvers in real situations.

With this experience, they should be able to face the world at the end of their time and justify the New Deal by remaining ex-convicts!

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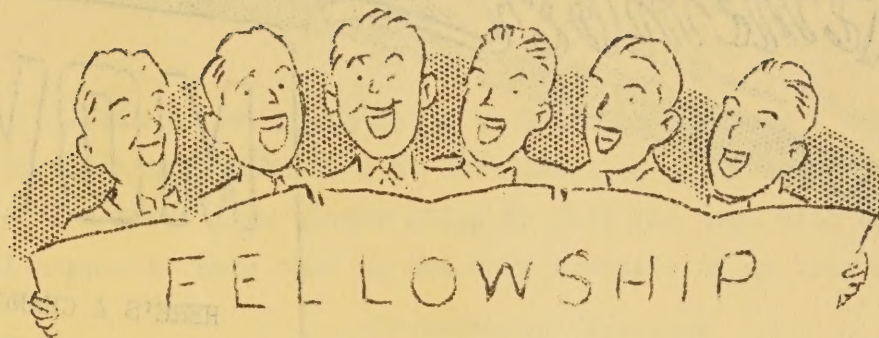
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The Officer's Mess was the scene of the first Anniversary Meeting of APOLLO GROUP, A.A. on Saturday, March 9, 1974.

Patronage to this well-planned affair was supplied by the Director, Mr. D.J. Clark, Mr. L.H. Bell and Liaison Officer M. Held.

The meeting was opened by Chairman, John H. with a hearty welcome to the guests.

The Pre Amp was read by Emmerson L. followed by Abbey O. and the reading of the Twelve Steps.

The guest speaker, Davey T., from Oshawa gave a concise and very enlightening talk on his experiences as a "working alcoholic". Against this, his life since achieving sobriety was placed for comparison. The collation does not exist.

"When I look back on the things I have done while "on the bottle" to my family and friends sometimes causes me to shudder," Davey told us. "I thank God for giving me enough strength to overcome a malady that should be ranked with all the other killer diseases."

Following the formal meeting, a general get-together was held with an intermingling of inmates and visitors. A smorgasbord, supplied by the Kitchen was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

Even though the A.A. program is presently limited to the static population of the R.R.C., it is the hope that it will soon be available to everyone with the desire to belong.

Davey was introduced by our G.S.R., Joe S. and thanked by our Recording Secretary, John T.

John T. also presented Davey with a hand tooled wallet, a gift of appreciation for his effort as guest speaker.

Director Clark then gave his thanks to all the visitors, along with his promise to aid and abet Apollo Group in any way within his power.

Mr. Held then expressed his thanks for the continuing support shown by the Administration in an effort to see The Group remain a success.

Fred S. read the twelve traditions, followed by Mr. L.H. Bell who thanked all the guests for the interest shown. The meeting then was closed with The Lord's Prayer, led by Rev. John Flindal.

Remember

10

MOVIES

HERE'S A CHANCE FOR ALL YOU
MOVIE BUFFS TO EXERCISE THE
GRAY MATTER. HOW MANY CAN
YOU ANSWER? THESE ARE ALL
ACADEMY AWARD WINNERS.



- 1942 "Mrs. Miniver" was a run-a-way winner as the best movie. Greer Garson and Teresa Wright also won awards for best actress and best supporting actress respectively - BUT - what actor won the award for the best performance, and in what picture did he star?
- 1943 Humphrey Bogart, Ingrid Bergman, Paul Henreid and Claude Rains starred in Best Picture Of The Year. What was it?
- 1944 "Going My Way" was the best picture. Bing Crosby was Best Actor in the role of a young Priest. Also, in the same picture, was the best supporting actor of the year. Who was he?
- 1945 Ray Milland gave one of his best performances as a hopeless drunk and won an Oscar for this film. What was it?
- 1946 "The Best Years Of Our Lives" won no less than seven awards. Who won a Best Actor Of The Year award in this film?
- 1947 Loretta Young won the award as best actress for "The Farmer's Daughter". The best actor won it in "Miracle On 34th. Street". What was his name?
- 1948 For her portrayal as a deaf mute in "Johnny Belinda" this actress beat out such people as Barbara Stanwyck, Ingrid Bergman and Olivia de Havilland to take the award. What was her name?
- 1949 Closely paralleling the life of Huey Long, this was the best picture of the year. Broderick Crawford also won Best Actor Of The Year in the same film. What was it?
- 1950 Judy Holliday brought her special brand of "kooky" humour to the screen and won a Best Supporting Actress award. What was the name of the film?

EDITORIAL

This is not going to be an Editorial because I cannot think of anything on the spur of the moment on which to editorialize.

Rather, I am simply going to fill the page with comments as I happen to have them in the dark recesses of my tiny little mind.

In my "masterpiece of literature" about the Cathedral Girls High School and their concert down here, I deliberately refrained from any remarks about the impromptu dance that the girls had with some of us felons!

My main reason for this was to prevent some of the "do gooders" from grasping upon it and getting out their wailing towels.

Now that the fact has been printed in some of the newspapers, I have but one comment to make. Despite what you or anyone else may think, those girls were probably safer here than they would be walking down some dark street in their home town after dark! Amen!

I would like to put to rest one ugly rumour that seems to be on everyone's lips these days.

I am not, I repeat, am not, going to do any streaking! There are two reasons for that hard-to-make decision.

First of all, I don't think I could "streak" any further than about ten feet - and then only if it was down hill!

Secondly, and this is the most important, I am about the only person I know who could "streak" right through the Female Prison - and not be noticed! You can't win!

Plans are underway to form some type of card tournaments in the near future - probably after the Easter Holidays.

Our little paper is not quite as big this month (to which a few will say "Amen") but we do have a temporary paper shortage. It will be remedied before next month.

I have no Inmate Committee News to report again this month. I do not know if it because they have accomplished nothing or just do not care to discuss it.

LETTERS

Dear Bob:

Thank you for your letter announcing the inception of Changing Times. We would like to receive this publication. A purchase order will be forthcoming shortly.

A.D.F. Burnett
Admin. Officer

Carleton Board
Of Education
Ottawa, Ontario

Dear Editor:

Your proposed publication sounds great. I wish you all the best.

Father T. McCullum, C.P.
St. Gabriel's Monastery
Willowdale, Ont.

Dear Bob:

Count me in for Changing Times.

I attended a seminar in Ontario a few years ago along the penological line and can associate a little with you.

Best wishes for success.

L.J. Heeb
University of Kansas
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear Sir:

I am looking forward to receiving my copy of Changing Times. I wish you all the best in what I consider an important step forward.

George Blyth
Colborne, Ont.

Dear Bob:

Please find enclosed \$2.00 for a subscription to Changing Times, and accept my best wish for success in the publication field.

Gerald Vallillee
Dean of Arts and Science
Wilfrid Laurier University
Waterloo, Ontario

Dear Bob:

I am looking forward to receiving your magazine and wish you and your staff every success with this new venture.

Please find enclosed a check for two dollars for a subscription.

Mrs. Sharon M. Cook
Director
Leisure Time Services
Fonthill, Ontario

Dear Sir:

Enclosed find two dollars for a subscription to Changing Times. Many thanks for sending a copy.

Frederick Menzies, Pres.
Lake Hope Rehabilitation Park
Blind River, Ontario



DO
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now!